

EMILE ZOLA PREDICTS BROOKFIELD MAY GO BACK TO PLATT.



Zola, the Fleeing Novelist, Discovered at Hamburg.

Discovered at Hamburg, He
Poses as a Prophet
of Evil.

CRISIS FOR THE REPUBLIC.

Still Believes That a Day of
Reckoning Will Come to
the Dreyfus "Forgers."

STRICKEN FROM THE LEGION.

He Turns to Germany, and Will Write
a Novel of Her End-
of-the-Century Con-
dition.

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HAMBURG, July 26.—Emile Zola
arrived here on Sunday from London.
He tried hard to interview Bismarck,
but was prevented by Count von
Rantzau, the Prince's son-in-law. He then
went to Berlin to see Hohenzollern and
returned here to-day.

He received the Journal correspondent
and talked freely with him on the situation
in France. He said:

"Everything in France is going into
decline, and for this the Government is to
blame. The forgers are now triumphant,
but they will soon be unmasked, probably
in a fortnight. If Cavagnac declines to
grant a revision the next Ministry will
assent. Take Edouard Dumout's leaders in
the Libre Papele or Pore Dideron's speeches
for example as bearing out this. There
will soon come bloodshed. Poor France!

"Camille said: 'To govern is to look
ahead.' French soldiers will do their duty
at the proper time. Maitre Labori made
no mistake at my first trial when he said:
'Jurons, mark ye, the French Republic
stands at its turning point.' Why should
the publication of the Dreyfus documents
touch the Germans deeper than the confi-
dential documents in the Count von Arnim
case, which so aroused feverish French-
men? Bismarck was not afraid of war
when he made them public, for I know of
Bismarck's saying: 'Frenchmen must bull
in their own sauce.'"

Speaking of Hamburg, Zola said: "What
a grand and magnificent harbor this is.
What a superb, clean city. What a super-
ior police. Neither Bismarck nor Mar-
sailles can compare with it."

Zola looks fresh and vigorous. He knows
he has a hard case on hand. He is going
to Berlin to join the members of the Ester-
hazy court-martial, and who is now under-
stood to be in Switzerland.

The latest fantastic story from Paris is
that some double Zola is going about im-
personating him, who he remains in or
near Paris. In view of this interview with
him the exact locality of the novelist can
now be set down as being positively settled.

Zola Off the Legion of Honor.
Paris, July 26.—The Courier des Solz
says that the Council of the Legion of
Honor has erased the name of M. Emile
Zola, the novelist, now under sentence of
a year's imprisonment and a heavy fine,
after conviction upon the charge of
alleged libel upon the members of the Ester-
hazy court-martial, and who is now under-
stood to be in Switzerland.

DID THE ACTRESS BREAK THE COP?

Blanche Walsh Refuses to
Affirm or Deny the
Rumor.

Did Blanche Walsh break the cop?
This is a query that is destined to go
down in history as pacemaker to the cele-
brated question about the identity of the
person who smote Mr. Patterson.

It is the general opinion on the police
force that Miss Blanche Walsh, the actress,
the greatest tribune, in revenge because
Bicycle Policeman McLaughlin arrested
her, had him transferred to a beat in the
East Sixty-seventh street station which
compels him to walk. It was a sad day
for McLaughlin when he arrested Blanche
Walsh.

Of course, he had a right to arrest her.
The fair actress was on her way home
from Harlem on her bicycle. She was ac-
companied by her maid, and their lamps
were out. McLaughlin took them to the
Tenderloin police station and held them
there until half was secured. On the way
to the station Miss Walsh held some con-
versation with the policeman in the course
of which, it is averred, she boasted of her
"pull."

The mode of procedure adopted by Miss
Walsh is said by the police to have been
very simple. Her stout and popular father
has a long strong pull on the East Side.
His best friend is Timothy "Dry Dollar"
Sullivan, whose flowery emporium is fre-
quently illuminated by the cheery person-
ality of the round Mr. Walsh. Mr. Sulli-
van's pull with Tammany Hall is as long
as the right of way of the Metropolitan
Traction Company. It is needless to say
more.

A Journal man called at the home of Miss
Walsh, No. 130 Underhill avenue, in Brook-
lyn, yesterday. Miss Walsh had been out-
rigger, and it had been impossible to se-
cure her side of the story about the
"breaking" of the policeman. She was at
home yesterday. Attired in a black and
white striped dress, and a dark blue
skirt, trimmed with white, she graciously
received the Journal young man.

"I refuse to affirm or deny," said Miss
Walsh, and there was a look in her eyes
that boded ill for a painter in the vestibule
who was applying fresco material to the
wall and the floor with equal impartiality.

"But—the tone of the young man was
pleading—'did you break the cop?'"
"Never," continued Miss Walsh, "have I
heard so much controversy over so trivial
a thing."

"Then you did not break the cop?"
"I refuse to say whether I did or not."
So the question still remains—Did Blanche
Walsh break the cop?

SULTRY—UNCOMFORTABLE.
Yesterday was a day
when you wanted to
be let alone—even if
you lost business.
Those who used Journal
"Wants" yesterday
were kept hustling
morning, noon
and night attending to
responses, and forgot all about the heat.
225 "Wants" gained yesterday over same
day last year.

PREDICTS GREAT EUROPEAN WAR.

Prof. Andrews Says United
States Will Have to
Take Part.

Madison, Wis., July 26.—E. Benjamin An-
drews, recently elected Superintendent of
Schools of Chicago, in his address before
the Monona Lake Assembly, spoke on "Eu-
ropean Politics." He predicted a great
European war in the near future, and
that the United States would be dragged
into it if it did not go in of its own accord. He
described the strengthening of the fortifica-
tions and preparations for war in every
country in Europe.

"You may ask what force in Europe pre-
serves peace in Europe," he said. "This
peace force is the money power, the great
financiers, whose interests are entirely op-
posed to war. There are large numbers
of people, intelligent people, who believe
that a general war would kill off enough of
the laboring people to solve the labor ques-
tion. Those who were left could be paid
larger wages and live on a higher plane."

"It is interesting to consider which nation
of Europe will be benefited most by a gen-
eral European war. That nation undoubt-
edly would be Great Britain. She has the
navy, the men and the money. England is
far better situated in financial wars for
war than any other European power."

"The present friendliness of Great Britain
toward the United States I believe to be
sincere and not expressed for the purpose
of making capital out of us. We should
respond to this sentiment. Besides the ties
of blood, we would be wise to have a pow-
erful ally in case of friction with any other
European power."

"We shall probably be compelled to take
a place in the settlement of the Eastern
question. In my judgment there is no bet-
ter choice before the American nation. Whether
we wish to or not, we must take our
share in the settlement of the Eastern
question. The United States may be dragged
into the company of the powers by the heels or
take her place voluntarily and call to the
world: 'Here is Jonathan! He is six feet
two; he has come to stay; he wants to be
counted; you must reckon with him!'"

**MRS. PLACER WILL
GET A STAY NOW.**
Lawyer Van Iderstine Preparing the Pa-
pers for an Appeal in Her Case.

Robert Van Iderstine, the lawyer for Mrs.
Placer, who has given notice of an appeal
in the case of Mrs. Placer, said yesterday
that the appeal would be ready in a few
days. The notice of appeal will act as a
stay in the meantime.

Mr. Van Iderstine said yesterday, regard-
ing a report that Mr. MacSherry, the New
Brunswick lawyer who first appeared for
Mrs. Placer, was going to move for a new
trial on the ground of insanity, that Mr.
MacSherry was not her lawyer of record
and could take no such action. Notice of
appeal has been made by one already in a
proper form, and the papers are nearly
completed.

Mr. Van Iderstine would not express an
opinion as to whether Mrs. Placer was in-
sane or not, neither would he say on what
grounds the appeal would be made.

HIS DREAMY LIFE OLD HIS WILL.

Queer Last Statement of a
Merchantville, N. J.,
Septuagenarian.

NO JOY IN HIS CAREER.

Never Strong, and So Eschewed
Many of the Most Ordinary
Comforts of Life.

The will of Edward P. Kelly, who died at
the age of seventy-four, in Merchantville,
N. J., where he had resided for ten years,
tells a strange story of his method of pre-
longing life.

Mr. Kelly was weighed daily, and the
last time he tipped the beam at seventy-
two pounds. He was especially proud of
his hair, which hung down over his shoul-
ders in a profusion of whiteness. He made
nothing for many Philadelphia, and his
place of business was once a meeting place
for many men of note. The will reads:

Although seventy-three years old, five feet
five, weight, only sixty pounds, and, two
competent doctors, after examination, said I
could live a long time. My longevity is
attributable to having drunk only water from
about my fifteenth year, when I gave up tea
and coffee to cure indigestion; to never hav-
ing used tobacco, to living a quiet, careful life,
going into society or public amusements rarely,
and keeping store and chamber well ventilated.
I never was strong, consequently never ac-
quired life. For the last five or six years I have
led myself by the dietetic rules of eminent
English physicians, having committed to
memory their analysis of foods of quantities
and proportions of nitrogen, starch and fat
necessary for best nutrition—at that eating food
twice daily containing one and one-half ounces
nitrogen, seven and one-half ounces starch,
three-quarters ounce fat.

I now eat food twice daily, containing one
and one-half ounces nitrogen, five and one-half
ounces starch, one-half ounce fat; the older we
get the less food we require. My present day's
ration is equivalent to one-half of the ration
of an able-bodied man in active
employment. Three-quarters pound meat,
two pounds bread.

Drink one or two hours before each meal
one-half glass of purest distilled water. Wheat
is all the water I drink, except in warm
weather. I bathe once a week and soak feet
four times in warm water; give myself night
and morning good rubbing with crash towel
and hands. Exercise, twice daily, three quar-
ters hour with light dumbbells or take equiv-
alent exercise, and walk about four miles daily.
Health and longevity depend upon the en-
vironment, exercise, clothing and personal
habits. I lie upon my back eight hours daily,
of which one-half to one hour before
dinner. I pass much time out of doors.
I bequeath my body to the Pennsylv-
ania University to be preserved with record
of my mode of life that caused the longevity.
(Signed) EDWARD P. KELLY.
May 29, 1896.

Witnesses, H. H. PIGOTT, S. C. ABER-
NETHY.

In consequence of having had this year two
attacks of grip I have reduced my day's rations.
I appoint Dr. T. Hollingsworth Andrews ex-
ecutor of this will and authorize him to draw
from Fidelity Insurance, Trust and Safe Deposit
Company \$100 to cover expenses. I desire my
body to be mummified, not reduced to a skele-
ton. I am now seventy-four years old and in
consequence of improved digestion I have in-
creased my daily allowance of food to 1.60
ounces nitrogen, eight ounces starch, three-
quarters ounce of fat.

January 17, 1877.
The body was interred in Harleigh Cem-
tery, Camden, and the relatives have not
decided whether or not to follow out the
requests of his will.

SAW AN ICEBERG BREAK TO PIECES.

Splendid Spectacle Observed from the
Masconomo's Deck South of
the Grand Banks.

The British steamship Masconomo, which
reached this port yesterday from Sunder-
land, England, on her maiden voyage, was
menaced by a crumbling iceberg. The berg
was one of a group of forty, and it was
big enough, Captain Jenkins said, to have
crumpled the Masconomo like so much card-
board.

The steamship on July 22 was south of
the Banks, in latitude 48 longitude 50, and
steaming at less than eight knots. The
vessel threaded her way through the forest
of bergs, and at 9 o'clock in the morning she
had the last of the lot half a mile or
so off the starboard bow. The gigantic
mass towered high above the Masconomo's
mainmast, and to have a better look the
vessel was steered closer to it.

All hands were on deck watching the
glittering pile when the central spire tot-
tered and crashed into the sea. Other
waves followed, and then the berg re-
vealed slowly its high, jagged top. The
passenger of the ship, who was looking
down the center of gravity with startling
suddenness it turned bottom side up, chur-
ling the sea into a fury.

Huge lumps of ice were carried by the
waves against the Masconomo, which was
just beyond the danger line.

TWO LITTLE GIRLS KILLED BY GAS.

Annie and Bessie Baisley Found Dead in
Bed with All Windows in Room
Closed.

Philadelphia, July 26.—Annie and Bessie
Baisley, aged five and nine years, respec-
tively, were asphyxiated by illuminating
gas early to-day, at the home of their pa-
rents, No. 2552 North Warrack street, this
city.

When the children retired last night the
windows of their bedroom were open and
the gas let turned off.

When their bodies were found this morn-
ing the windows were closed and the gas
let turned on.

It is supposed one of the children arose
during the night, closed the windows and
accidentally turned the gas on.

STARS AND STRIPES OVER BRIDAL PAIR.

Lieutenant and Lieutenant-Colonel's
Daughter Married at Fort Slocum.

A military wedding took place at Fort
Slocum yesterday, when Miss Alice Mc-
Gree, the pretty daughter of Lieutenant-
Colonel Talley McGree, of the Fifth United
States Artillery Regiment at Sandy Hook,
and Lieutenant William H. Taylor, of the
same regiment, were married at the home
of the bride's parents, on the reser-
vation by the Rev. Dr. Goodwin, post-
chaplain at Governor's Island. The fifth
were married beneath an American flag.

The best man was Lieutenant G. C.
Tracy and the maid of honor was Miss Jane
Wood, of Washington, D. C. The Fifth
Artillery Band was stationed in a tent in
front of the residence. The bridegroom
was graduated from West Point in 1890
and expects to be sent to Porto Rico in a
short time.

**COAL PRICES UP,
WORK HOURS DOWN.**
Trust Presidents Determine on Higher
Rates and a Reduced Output.

The presidents of the anthracite coal
roads, at a meeting held yesterday at No.
143 Liberty street, decided to raise the
prices of coal to full schedule rates and to
reduce the output for August to the lowest
point the trade has ever known. The miners
who now work on an average two days a
week will work during August perhaps
only one day each week.

It is believed that if the presidents would
reduce the freight rate on coal instead of
cutting the miners' working hours more
might be accomplished toward helping the
trade.

HYPNOTIC SPELL CURES LIKE A MIRACLE OF OLD.

Little Boy's Convulsions Yield
to the Physician's
Suggestion.

MADE ILL BY A BICYCLE

Willie's Delight in His New
Wheel Brings on a Danger-
ous Nervous Attack.

MRS. RYKERT GOING AWAY.

Rest and Forgetfulness to Be Sought
on Her Husband's Grandfather's
Plantation Down in
Virginia.

A REMARKABLY successful test of
the value of hypnotism as a medi-
cal agent was made in Bellevue
Hospital yesterday morning. This weird
power was used as a last resort in a case



FOUR YEAR-OLD WILLIE MCCABE WHO WAS HYPNOTIZED.

Dr. Carey, HYPNOTIZING WILLIE MCCABE.

where drugs had failed.
The patient is Willie McCabe, four years
old, son of William McCabe, of No. 552
East Seventy-sixth street, a salesman for
Sweetser, Pembroke & Co. Since New
Year's day little Willie has been carefully
saving his pennies to buy a bicycle. He
went with his mother on Monday morning
and got it.

He had several severe falls that day, and
when he went to bed he was feverish. His
mind was wrapped up in the bicycle, and
he talked about it all night.

At the breakfast table Willie put his
hands to his head and began to cry. He
said that his head was sore, and he talked
about it in a rambling way. Mrs. McCabe was
getting ready to take him to a doctor when he
fell on the floor and had several terrible
convulsions. Some of the family thinking
that he was dying, called a policeman, who
sent for an ambulance from Bellevue Hos-
pital.

Dr. Barbour responded and gave the boy
a hypodermic injection of morphia. The
drug had no effect, and another injection
was given, the total amount used being
about a grain. One-sixth of a grain of mor-
phine is the usual dose for an adult. The
boy was removed to the hospital, and while
there there was a moderate abatement of
the convulsions, he cried and laughed in
turn immoderately, and raved about his
bicycle.

Worked Like a Charm.
Dr. Carey, chief of the first medical
staff, finding that the little fellow had re-
ceived more than a safe dose of morphia,
decided to try hypnotism to quiet him.

"Willie! Willie!" shouted Dr. Carey. The
boy was amazed at his sharp tone.
"Now watch my fingers, Willie," said
Dr. Carey, "and do not look anywhere
else."

Dr. Carey held the index finger of each
hand close to the boy's face and quietly
urged him all the time to keep his eyes
fastened upon them and "see what would
happen." Willie did as he was told for five
minutes. Then Dr. Carey lowered his
fingers.

"Now, Willie," said the doctor, "all your
pain is gone, and you will be able in a mo-
ment to ride your bicycle."

The effect of the suggestion was mar-
vellous. The tense muscles relaxed. The
boy straightened his body to a normal po-
sition, and a smile took the place of his
expresion of pain.

"Now, Willie," said Dr. Carey, firmly,
"it is time to go to sleep. Shut your eyes
and do not wake up until morning."

The eyes slowly closed and in less than
ten minutes from the beginning of the
experiment every symptom of pain had van-
ished and the boy fell into a deep slumber.
He was put to bed in the children's ward.
Dr. Carey gave orders not to have him dis-
turbed until morning.

"The boy should be able to leave the hos-
pital to-day," said Dr. Barbour. "This is
a remarkable quick cure for this malady.
It lasts ordinarily for weeks."

Will Take Mrs. Rykert Away.
Mrs. Charles Mortimer Rykert, whose
story of her experiences within the last
ten days under the hypnotic influence of a
Svensgang in real life was told exclusively
in the Journal, is suffering from an aggra-
vated form of nervous prostration. Those
who have talked with her believe that she
is still under the influence of the mysteri-
ous stranger who she says led her away
from home.

Her husband will take her to his grand-
father's plantation, in the suburbs of
Richmond, Va. He is satisfied that she
does not know where she was while away
from him.

Friends of Mrs. Rykert in Bayonne and
Elizabethport, now that they have had
time to digest her strange story and com-
piling the minutes' working hours more
might be accomplished toward helping the
trade.



FOUR YEAR-OLD WILLIE MCCABE WHO WAS HYPNOTIZED.

Dr. Carey, HYPNOTIZING WILLIE MCCABE.

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BROOKFIELD MAY GO BACK TO PLATT

Decides to Get Out of His
Anti-Machine Republi-
can Organization.

William Brookfield, chief of the anti-
Platt leaders in the Greater New York, yester-
day declared his intention of severing
his connection with the organization which
he founded. He may identify himself with
the Platt machine. Should he do this the
Brookfield-Swayne committee will soon be
a thing of history. Many of its members
probably will join the Citizens' Union.

Mr. Brookfield is disgusted by the row
which followed the attempt of the House-
velt boomers to capture the organization
at West Memorial Hall on Monday night,
where he led the fight for Governor Black.
Colonel Lovell H. Jerome, who led the
Housevelt boomers, was a confession of the weak-
ness of the Brookfield machine.

"Had General Swayne seen fit to see a
quorum last night as he saw fit to see one
on the night that the Black resolution was
offered by Mr. Brookfield," said the
Colonel, "the resolution endorsing Roosevelt
would have been carried."

The Platt folks predict that Brookfield
will be knocking at their doors soon. Mr.
Brookfield simply says: "I am tired of
politics."

The descent is certain from
weak lungs,
lingering
coughs, throat
troubles or
bronchial
affections
through bleed-
ing lungs, to
consumption,
if the first
stages are ne-
glected. The
hacking cough, spitting of blood,
weak lungs, and all similar troubles of the
organs of breathing, will surely lead to
consumption, if they are not already the
signs of it. Then there are the other indi-
cations of the approach of consumption,
such as night-sweats, emaciation, or wast-
ing away of flesh from bad nutrition, which,
if neglected, lead to certain death.

Ninety-eight per cent. of all the cases of
weak lungs, bleeding lungs, lingering
coughs, and other bronchial
troubles, which have been treated
with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery,
have been cured by it. Do not wait
until your throat trouble becomes serious.
All bronchial and throat troubles are serious.
The time to take the "Golden Medical
Discovery" is right at the start.

Even if your throat trouble has been
neglected until it has been pronounced
pulmonary disease or consumption, do not
hesitate to use the "Golden Medical Dis-
covery" for thousands of letters from the
sufferers themselves, who are now well,
bear evidence that the "Golden Medical
Discovery" will cure, even after good phy-
sicians have pronounced the disease pul-
monary consumption.

I had been troubled with bronchitis for sev-
eral years," writes Mrs. Orin O'Neil, Box 10,
Pergus Falls, Ottertail Co., Minn. "In the first
place, I had severe throat. I doctored with dif-
ferent physicians and took various medicines, but
got no relief. I raised from my throat a sticky
substance like the white of an egg. Could not
sleep, and had made up my mind that I would
not live through the winter. I took Dr. Pierce's
Golden Medical Discovery and 'Favorite Pre-
scription' alternately, and in a few days began
to see that I was better. I took eight bottles. I
have not felt as well in years as since using
these medicines."

Unobtainable—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets
for constipation and biliousness.

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